

One of Doctor Who's most castiron spanking opportunities comes in the closing moments of 'The Monster of Peladon', when Sarah Jane sasses the Doctor and he takes her by the ear and leads her into the TARDIS. You almost expect the dematerialization noise to be punctuated with the sound of slaps and squeals as the Doctor takes his reprisals! This is the culmination of a lot more cheeky behavior, going right back to their first scene where the Doctor lands the TARDIS slightly off course and has to endure some harsh words about getting them into another rotten gloomy old tunnel. In this story Sarah so obviously deserves a good spanking that maybe we can arrange for something a little earlier, and onscreen too!

The other essential is a royal spanking for Queen Thalira, the cute, redhaired young monarch of all Peladon. Both our objectives can be achieved with a small character adjustment from the television version. The screen Thalira is a ruler who has liberal instincts about the miners and the Federation but feels obliged to accept the counsel of her Chancellor, Ortron, who has more conservative views on both issues. The problem of the central part of the story is to empower the Queen so that she can break free of Ortron's restraining influence and do what is right by her people and her allies. So what happens if we flip the two characters' political positions? We make Thalira a young, absolute ruler, committed to the aristocratic system in which she was brought up because it's the only thing she knows, and her Chancellor an experienced political realist who knows what must be done in this situation, but has to achieve it through the Queen — who isn't playing ball.

This completely changes the dynamic of Part 3's scene in the throne room where the Doctor is trying to mobilize Thalira in support of a better deal for the miners. It's no longer 'Ortron says...' but rather (and using the royal 'we'), 'No, Doctor we believe that it is wrong to give in to the miners'. This in turn changes how Sarah contributes to the discussion. In the television version, the Doctor mobilizes her women's lib feelings to help persuade Thalira that she can be a woman and still rule as a powerful Queen in her own right. She will be less helpful in the Spanking Adventures version...

We pick up the scene as Queen Thalira is laying down her vision of Peladonian politics. Court functionaries, including Ortron, hover in the background, but the Queen is the center of attention. 'Our Chancellor would have us offer concessions, a share of our planet's wealth,' she asserts. 'But if we concede, they will want more and more.'

The Doctor persists: 'But can't you see that this sort of entrenched attitude only makes matters worse? That the Federation will never get the minerals it needs without the cooperation of the miners?'

'We are the Queen, Doctor. We have made our decision. It is not for you to question it.'

Sarah smiles, partly to see the Doctor being put down like this, partly with pleasure at the sight of a woman in power. She doesn't have much empathy for the plight of the alien miners. 'That's right, your majesty, you tell him,' she says. 'We women mustn't let men push us around... whether it's the Doctor or your blessed Chancellor Ortron!'

Thalira looks quizzically at Sarah. She has never had to consider the possibility of being wrong, so she doesn't see the point of this encouragement. The Doctor takes a different view. 'Sarah, I am trying to manage a very delicate political situation,' he begins.

'You're trying to interfere in how the Queen rules this planet,' she retorts.

'If your majesty will permit me,' says the Doctor courteously, but making it clear that he is going to act whether or not Thalira permits, 'I think it's time for a little demonstration.' With that, he takes Sarah by the ear and turns her over his knee, whisking down her pants in the same movement. Not for the first time, Sarah wonders how he does it, even as she is overwhelmed by the mingled feelings of embarrassment, humiliation and fear of what is about to happen. The Doctor's left hand is pressing firmly down on the small of her back, holding her helpless. Her bright yellow floral print panties bring a sunny splash of springtime to the dark throne room. There is a partial eclipse as the Doctor brings his hand down flat across her round bottom.

'Yeeowww!' Sarah flutters her boots ineffectually as the Doctor continues to spank the flowery seat of her panties. Her selfcontrol quickly breaks down and soon she is bawling under the fusillade of slaps. Finally the regular interchange of smacks and sobs comes to an end, and the Doctor releases her. She is torn between rival impulses to cover herself up and rub the pain out of her smarting bottom. Aware of a throne room full of eyes upon her, she pulls up her pants with an indignant jerk, then winces as they come into close contact with the spanked area. But all eyes and ears are on the Doctor.

'That, your majesty, was a spanking,' he says. 'I trust it will have served its purpose, for you as well as for Sarah Jane. In future you will pay attention to the counsel of older and wiser heads in deciding the government of Peladon. Sage advisers like Ortron ... and indeed myself. Otherwise, you too will be spanked!'

The Captain of the palace guard makes a reflex move towards the Doctor, but Ortron lays a restraining hand on him. The confrontation must be played out to the end. Thalira stares the Doctor in the eye, trying to detect signs of a bluff. 'But we are Queen...' she protests.

'Even so, your majesty,' replies the Doctor, staring back. 'For the greater good...'

Thalira stares back in hopeful defiance, then cracks and looks away, faced down

by the Doctor's sincere determination. `Very well, Doctor,' she says. `We do not wish to be ... spanked. We will try your plan.'

On now to Part 5, which also requires a little restructuring. Maybe, instead of the Doctor, it could be a heroic but foolhardy Sarah who follows Ettis to the mountain and tries to stop him from using the sonic lance, then gets knocked out when the lance blows up at the climax to Part 4. Maybe she could even have done this in direct defiance of the Doctor's instructions not to meddle and put herself in danger, though we'll have to wait for the payoff to that. For the time being, the important thing is that it is the Doctor, not Sarah, who is in the throne room with Ortron and Queen Thalira for the discussion of whether the Queen should join her people in the mines rather than stay in her citadel and submit to the Ice Warriors. But this time round, it is Ortron who advocates the right course and Thalira who doesn't want to go down into a dirty mine with its plebeian miners...

`I can see that the time has come, your majesty,' says the Doctor.

`The time for what, Doctor?' says Thalira, haughtily.

`I told you before that you must listen to your wise counselors like Ortron. Now I must find another way to persuade you. So it is time, your majesty, for a royal spanking.'

`Chancellor Ortron,' says Thalira. `Will you allow this ... alien to harm your Queen?'

Ortron calculates that it is the right moment to commit a grave breach of protocol. He turns his back on the Queen, and motions to the guards to do likewise. `I see no harm done, your majesty,' he says with mock innocence.

Thalira squeaks with a mixture of annoyance and panic. The Doctor advances on her. `I think Ortron knows it would cause you more harm not to do this,' he says. `Or, if you prefer, this is going to hurt me more than it will hurt you.' So saying, he yanks her out of her throne, sits on it himself, and turns her over his knee.

In a moment, Thalira's dress is around her waist, exposing her royal thighs and purple panties. The Doctor's flat palm smacks down and lands with explosive force on her round bottom. She yells with pain and indignity. Her arms and legs flail as the Doctor slaps her again and again, but he keeps her tightly across his lap, unable to move her smarting bottom safely out of the line of fire.

Finally Ortron judges it time to intervene. `Doctor,' he says, and turns slowly to see the Doctor, who is quick at reading the signals, setting the wide-eyed Queen on her feet.

Thalira lets out a long slow breath. Part of her is stunned at the Doctor's presumption, and part of her knows that she now has no choice. `You are right, Doctor, Ortron,' she says weakly. `We shall join our people in the mines, if we

can. But how shall we leave our throne room when Azaxyr has placed a guard on the door?' And with that the story can go back on course, with a rendezvous at the refinery for the Doctor and Sarah to get them back onto their own tracks again.

And on now to Part 6. The Ice Warriors have been defeated, but Ortron is dead. The Queen needs a replacement. 'We can think of but one man,' she tells the Doctor, 'who has the wisdom and courage to correct a Queen when it must be done. We wish you to be our new Chancellor.' Of course, the Doctor declines politely. Thalira is so taken aback that anyone could possibly refuse a royal command that she lets her formality slip. 'But who shall spank me?' she asks.

'I can think of no better Chancellor than Gebek, your majesty,' says the Doctor, gesturing to the hero of the day.

'But Gebek is only a miner,' says the Queen haughtily. 'Our Chancellor must be a noble of the court. Nobody else...'

'You can always make him a lord,' interrupts Sarah.

The Doctor flashes her a look: this is a delicate discussion and he doesn't want the Queen provoked by an unnecessary breach of protocol. Nevertheless... 'It is the man that counts, your majesty,' he says.

'No,' says Thalira firmly. 'No commoner may lay hands on the Queen. I will not allow...'

But the Doctor has given Gebek a look, and already the miner is striding towards the throne. Without any ceremony, he jerks Thalira from her seat and puts her across his knee.

'I think you'll find that, as a miner, Gebek has one of the very qualifications needed for the job,' says the Doctor. 'A strong right arm!'

And Queen Thalira feels just that as Gebek begins to spank her soundly. 'If you'll excuse us, your majesty,' says the Doctor, bowing... and he and Sarah make a dignified exit while the Queen howls.

And so we end up back at the TARDIS, with Sarah cheekily telling the Doctor that he should have taken the job and stayed on. 'I can see I've still failed to teach you respect for your elders,' says the Doctor darkly. 'And what did I tell you about not following Ettis?'

Sarah distractedly feigns innocence, but it's no good. The Doctor sees red, and takes her by the ear. 'In you go,' he says, forcing her toward the TARDIS doors. The time has finally come, as he always knew it would...

Moments later, from inside we hear a squeal, then a shout of `No, Doctor, NOOOOO!', and finally the repeated sound of skin smacking crisply against skin, punctuated with Sarah's cries of pain and distress as the police box slowly fades away...